

Finding the Center

By Samuel Kendrick

Reading is a favorite past time in my families. Reading and lounging with the dogs brings us back to ourselves in a quiet manner.



The end of the semester has been particularly difficult, especially with my mother's retirement. We've spent a lot of time trying to find places for everything that has come out of her art room.



We clean, we sort, we watch Hallmark movies.



Mars likes to help us with the cleaning and sorting. Though usually by helping, I mean he's mostly standing around and being under foot while we're carrying heavy boxes.



Like I said, under foot and being far cuter than he has any right to be.



Being outside is a huge thing to my family. Any time the weather is pleasant we throw all the windows open and open every door to get as much fresh air as possible.



At the end of the day, we usually have a few drinks as we cook supper together.



We all have our preferred spot in the living room. Occasionally we'll switch things up, but by the end of the night, we're always back in our spots.



On the way back from town, my brother and I saw something that no one in my family has seen before. A spirit hawk, or an all-white Red Tail Hawk is supposed to be an omen of peace. I wonder if the world is working on finding its peace?

